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UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS

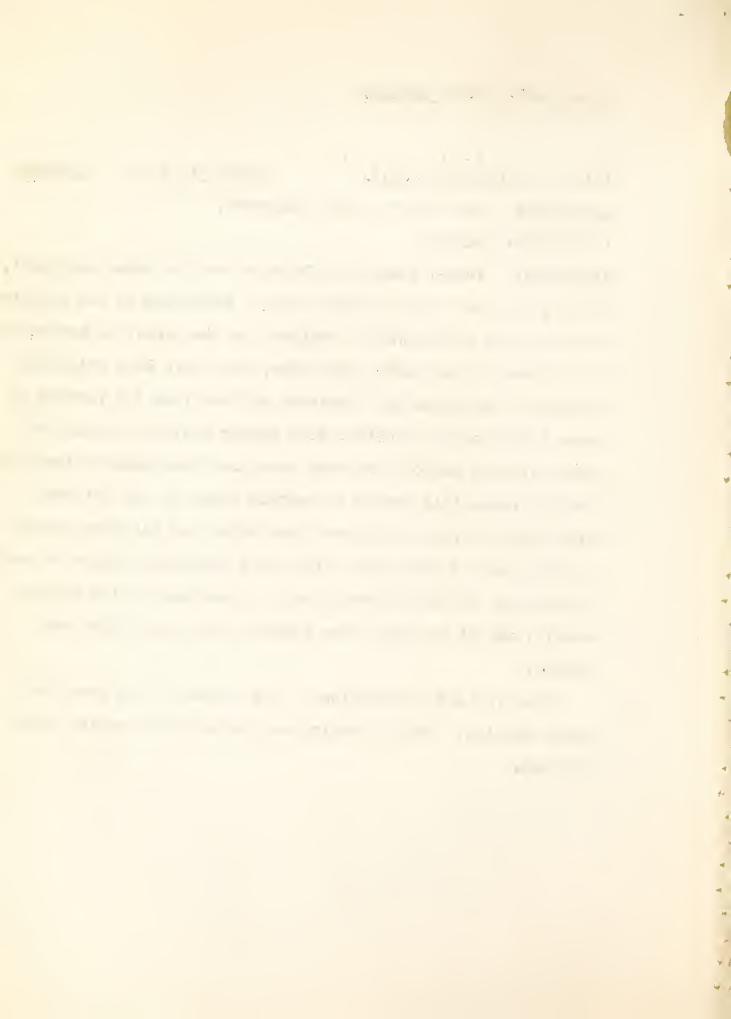
11:30 to 12:30 P.M. C.S.T. MARCH 10, 1932 THURSDAY

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers".

(ORCHESTRA: QUARTET)

ANNOUNCER: Forest Ranger Jim Robbins and his young assistant,
Jerry Quick, are with us again today. According to our reports,
they have had a busy week. Besides the time spent in supervising
the cutting on the timber sale area, they have been attending
meetings of stockmen and receiving applications for permits to
graze live stock on the Pine Cone Ranger District during the
summer grazing season; and they have also been making plans for
planting trees this spring on certain areas in the national
forest where fires in the past have wiped out all tree growth.
All this work is being done with the fundamental object of getting
the best use of the national forest resources for the public
benefit, and at the same time keeping the forest green and
growing.

Today we find Jim Robbins in his office at the Pine Cone Ranger Station. Jim is working on his plans for spring tree planting.



(RUSTLE OF PAPER)

JIM: (muttering to himself) Doggone these maps -- soon
as you get one end spread out the other end rolls
up on you. --- Hmm ----

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

JIM: Come in.

(SOUND OF DOOR)

ELLSWORTH: Howdy, Jim.

JIM: Well: Here's the Supervisor himself. How are you,
Bert? Didn't expect you up this way today.

ELLSWORTH: Well, Jim, I had an appointment up this way, so I thought I'd stop in and see how things are going.

JIM: Everything's fine, Bert. We're getting the plans lined up for spring planting now.

ELLSWORTH: Glad to hear it. -- Get your order for planting stock in as soonas you can, won't you?

JIM: You bet. We ought to finish up the plans today.

ELLSWORTH: Where's this new young assistant of yours?

JIM: Jerry? He ought to be back pretty quick. He stepped out a while ago.

ELLSWORTH: How's he getting along, Jim? Did that shoulder of his heal up all right after the horse threw him?

JIM: Oh yes. (chuckles) Say, he's getting pretty keen on horseback-riding lately.

ELLSWORTH: He is?

JIM: Yeah. He thinks he's quite a horseman by now.

ELLSWORTH: Sometimes it doesn't take long for one of these buckers to change a fellow's mind on that subject.

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JIM: You're right, Bert.

ELLSWORTH: Well, I guess I'll look over the equipment while I'm here at the station, Jim.

JIM: Go to it, Bert. You don't need me to guide you around, do you?

ELLSWORTH: No, go ahead with your work. I can find my way around all right.

JIM: Okay, Bert. Go out the back door there, why don't you? It's closer to the sheds that way.

ELLSWORTH: All right. -- (going off) Thanks, Jim.

(SOUND OF DOOR)

JIM: (muttering to himself) Hmmm -- Now let's get this map unrolled again. -- (pause)

(SOUND FO DOOR)

JERRY: (Coming up) Say, Mr. Robbins --

JIM: Oh, Jerry. You were gone quite a while.

JERRY: Yeah. Guess who I saw down the road?

JIM: Who?

JERRY: Mike Bundy.

JIM: Bundy? I hope you didn't fly off the handle again.

JERRY: No, I should say not. He was real friendly.

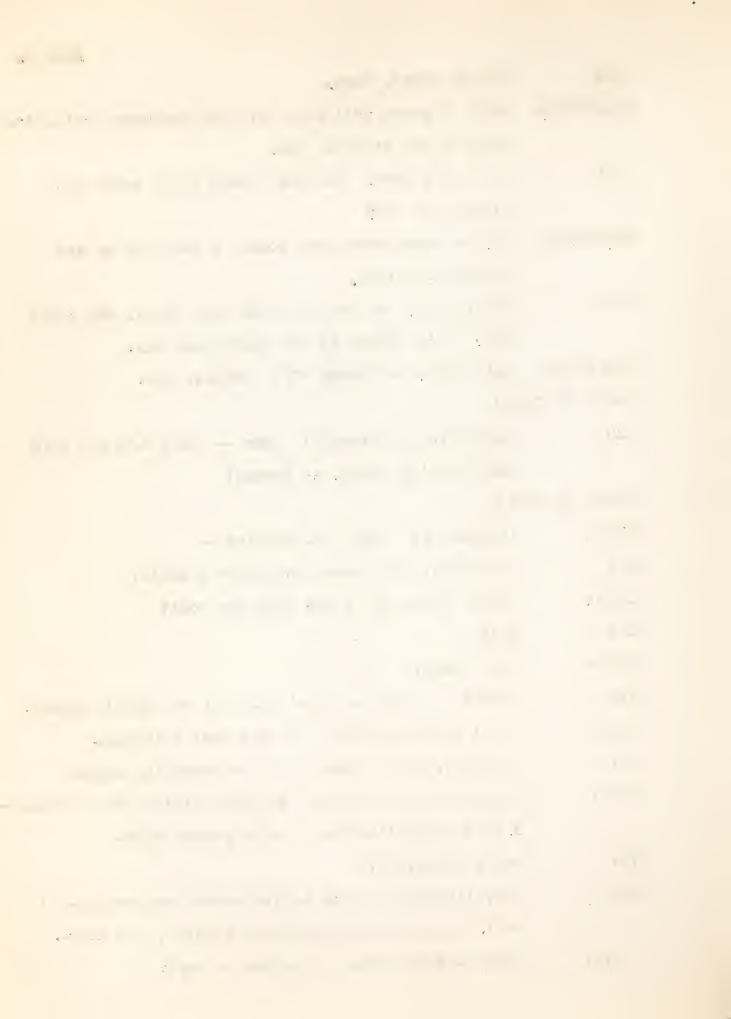
JIM: Friendly. Hmm -- Must be up to something again.

JERRY: He seemed nice enough. We were talking about horses -
L --- I think I'll buy a horse pretty soon.

JIM: Buy a horse, eh?

JERRY: Yes, I've been riding a free horse long enough. I can't go on riding your horse forever, you know.

JIM: Well -- Whose horse you going to buy?



JERRY: I don't know -- Bundy was telling me about one. He says it's a straight-up horse -- and gentle. ---

JIM: Mare, is it?

JERRY: I -- I don't know. I didn't ask him.

JIM: No? -- Well, son, I'd take my time about buying a horse, if I were you.

JERRY: Why? I've been riding long enough now so I ought to be able to take care of a horse of my own, hadn't I?

JIM: Sure. Almost a month.

JERRY: But I've been learning quite a bit about horses just the same. ---

JIM: Yeah? --- Well, never mind that now. Bert Ellsworth, the Supervisor, just dropped in.

JERRY: Mr. Ellsworth? Where is he now?

JIM: He's out in back looking over the tool sheds.

JERRY: I want to be sure and see him while he's here.

JIM: He'll be back in a few minutes. --- Here, let's get going on these planting plans here. I want to get these plans finished up. --- We've got to finish figuring up the acreage, and then figure the number of seedlings it'll take, and how big a planting crew, and where to locate the camps. And what supplies and equipment we'll need.

JERRY: Okay. That ought to keep us busy a while.

JIM: Yeah. --- Here, see this place on the map here?

JERRY: There? Where you've blocked it out in pencil?

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JIM:

That's it. --- Well, you just sit down and figure how many trees we want to order from the nursery to plant that area. --- Figure the spacing eight by eight.

JERRY:

JIM:

That's easy. How many acres in the area?

You'll have to figure that too. --- That patch of ground used to look different than it does now,

Jerry. It had a nice dense growth of spruce a few years ago --- as pretty a stand of young stuff as you could find.

JERRY:

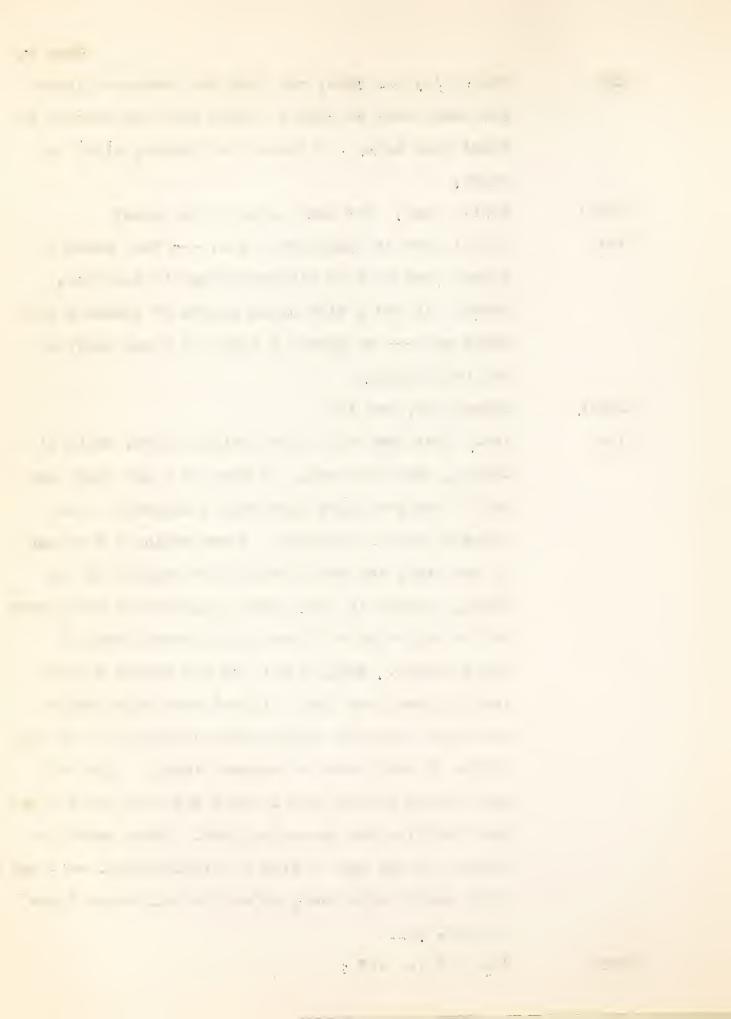
Burned off, was it?

JIM:

Yes. That was one of the hottest fires, while it lasted, that I've had. It came on a dry windy day and it was just pure luck that I happened to be close by when it started. I was making a type map at the time, and was sitting on a rock up on the ridge, shading in that patch of ground in dark green on the map to show it was a good dense stand of young timber. Well, I got 'er all shaded a real pretty green, and then I looked over there again and there was smoke mushrooming up right out of the middle of that patch of spruce timber. was blowing strong, and I could see from where I was that the fire was spreading fast. There wasn't a chance for one man to stop it singlehanded. -- I was about half a mile away, up on the hill where I was sitting. ---

JERRY:

What did you do?



JIM:

Well, I just took the rubber eraser on my pencil and rubbed out that green shading I'd just put in on the map. Says I to myself, "It's goodbye for that patch of trees, so there's nothing like keeping your map up to date".

JERRY:

That's keeping it a little ahead of date, I should say. --- But what did you do about the fire?

JIM:

Well, I hot-footed it for the nearest emergency tool box and got an ax and shovel. In the meantime, though, the lookouts picked up the smoke and a crew of men got to the fire almost as soon as I did. The fire had crowned when I got there and it looked like we were headed for real trouble - and how that crew did work. - Well we managed to corral it that night and held 'er there. Only lost a few hundred acres, but it burned off that young stand of spruce cleaner 'n a whistle -- So my map's still correct, Jerry.

JERRY:

Well, we'll put the green spot back on the map when we do our spring planting this year, won't we?

JIM:

Uh huh.

JERRY:

Did you find out how the fire started?

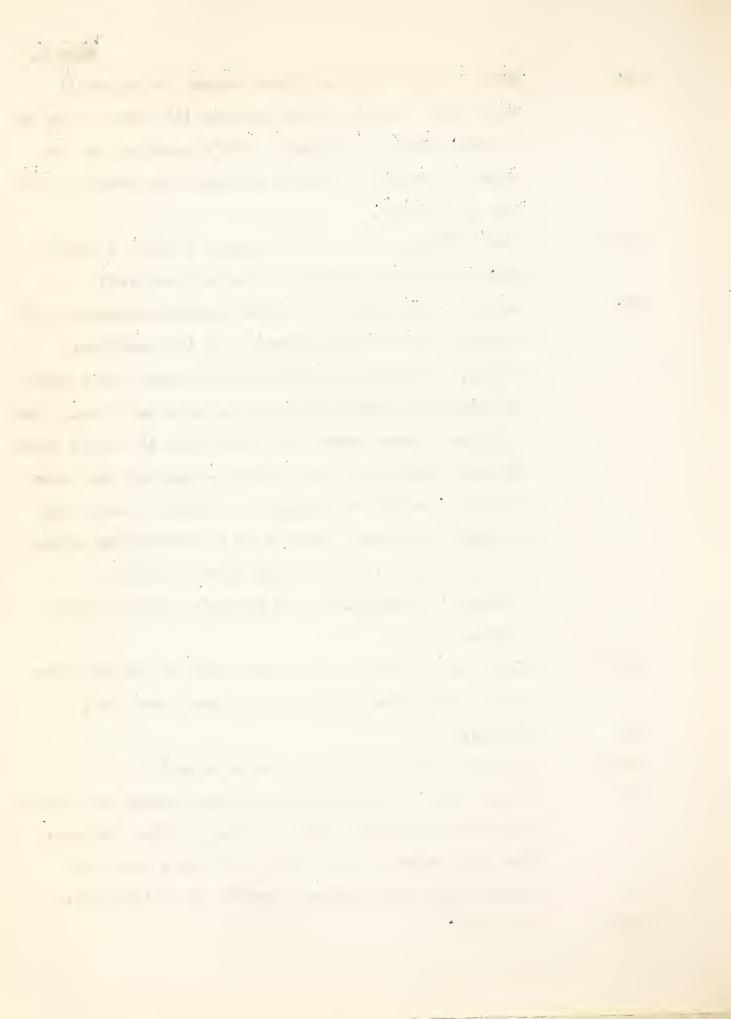
JIM:

Not a clue. It was during the bird season and there used to be a nice anch of grouse in that thicket.

The only cause I could find for it was that some hunter must have dropped a match or a cigarette.

JERRY:

Too bad.



JIM: Yes, Jerry, it is too bad. Now the trees are gone,

the grouse are gone. Nobody benefited -- everybody

lost. - Well - you go ahead and figure how many

seedlings we'll need to plant it up.

JERRY: Okay, Mr. Robbins. -- Let's see, now. -- Eight by

eight --

(SOUND OF DOOR)

ELLSWORTH: (Entering) Is the boy back yet --- Oh, hello there, Quick.

JERRY: How do you do, Mr. Ellsworth? I'm glad to see you.

ELLSWORTH: Well, you look like you're holding up under the

job all right. How are things going?

JERRY: Fine, Mr. Ellsworth. I like it here a lot.

ELLSWORTH: Good. --- Say Jim, do you mind if Quick comes out

back with me a minute? I want to show him something.

JIM: No indeed. Go ahead, Jerry.

JERRY: Surely. --- (going off) After you, Mr. Ellsworth ---

ELLSWORTH: (going off) Thanks.

(SOUND OF DOOR)

JIM: (to self) Hmmm. --- Two hundred and twenty acres, and a hundred and sixty ----

(PAUSE)

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

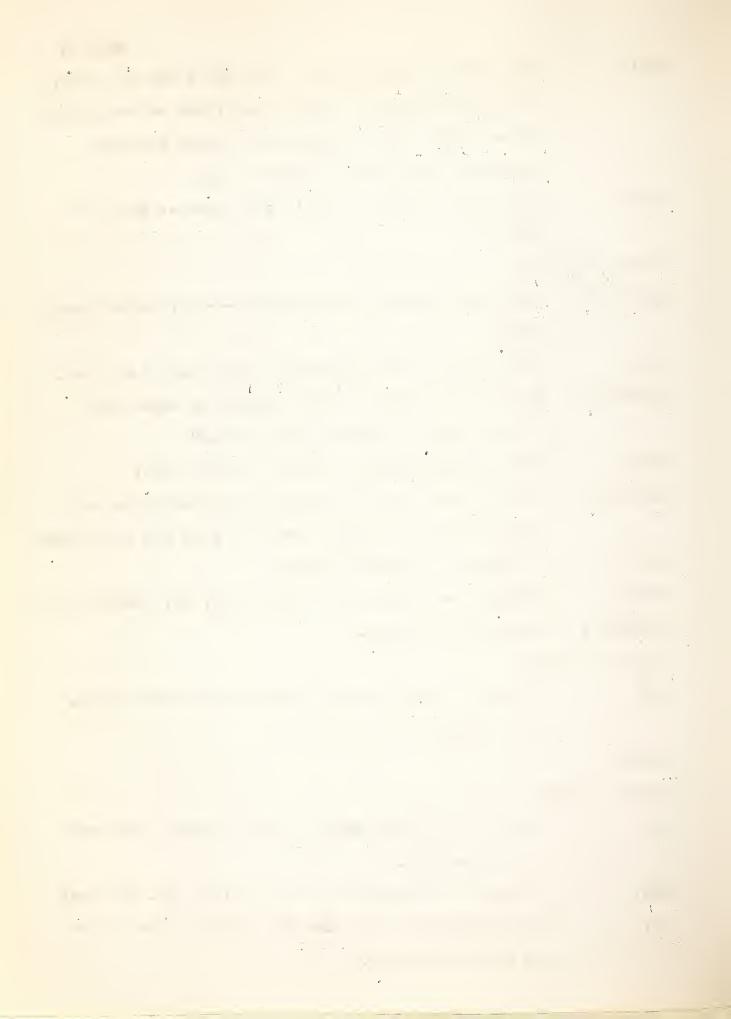
JIM: Come in. --- (DOOR OPENS) ---- Oh, Mary Halloway.

Glad to see you.

MARY: (curtly, as if peeved) How do you do, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: What's the matter now, Mary? You look like you're

mad about something.



MARY: Here's some more mail for you. The postmaster missed it when he was sorting the mail this morning, and he asked me to bring it to you on my way by.

JIM: Oh. Thanks, Mary. --- Let's see --- All official mail, isn't it?

MARY: (curtly) And here is a personal letter for Mr. Quick

JIM: Oh-h-h -- (chuckles) Now look at that, Mary. (more chuckles) Lavender envelope. Monm. Smell the perfume. --- Now who do you suppose that could be from?

MARY: I am not the least interested in whom it might be from.

JIM: No? (chuckles) Look at that dainty, feminine handwriting, now. To "Mr. Jerry Quick, Assistant Ranger," --- It's marked "Personal" ---

MARY: Very likely it is personal.

JIM: (Chuckles) Well, I'll give it to Jerry. He'll appreciate your bringing this letter up to him from the post office.

MARY: No doubt. --- Good day.

JIM: Here now, Mary. You aren't going to rush right off like that are you? --- Jerry's out in back.

MARY: (going off) I did not come to see Mr. Quick, thank
you.

(DOOR SLAMS)

(JIM LAUGHS)

(SOUND OF JERRY AND ELLSWORTH ENTERING BACK DOOR)

ELLSWORTH: (coming up) Well, Jim, everything looks ---

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 JERRY: (breaking in excited) Wasn't that Marry Halloway

that just left, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: Yes, that was Mary.

JERRY: Why did she leave in such a hurry?

JIM: (Chuckles) She did bust out kind of suddenly, didn't

she? She must have been mad about something.

JERRY: Mad? What about?

JIM: Well, now, that's hard to say. --- You don't suppose

it could have been this letter, do you?

JERRY: This? Gosh! Did she see it?

JIM: Sure, she brought it up from the post office. ---

Hey, where're you going?

JERRY: (Going off) I've got to see Mary a minute! --- I've

got to catch her!

(DOOR SLAMS)

ELLSWORTH: Seems to be in a horry.

(JIM CHUCKLES)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

JERRY: (calls) Mary! --- Wait, Mary! I want to

see you about something --- (out of breath) Say,

Mary --- you aren't angry -- or anything--- are you?

MARY: (curtly) No. Why should I be?

JERRY: I thought maybe you were peeved about that letter. ---

MARY: That is no concern of mine.

JERRY: You are peeved. Listen, Mary, that letter ---

MARY: I don't care to discuss it.

JERRY: But Mary --- You see --- uh --- it's from a friend

of mine. ---

MARY: Obviously.



JERRY: I mean -- uh -- I mean it's from Sis. See?

MARY: I believe you told me you did not have any sisters.

JERRY: I know, but --- I call her Sis, see? You see, she's my room-mate's sister -- my room mate when I was at college, and ---

MARY: And what?

JERRY: And she used to make believe she was my sister, too.

You know -- when she'd come up to the college to

see her brother. ----

MARY: Oh, I see. She came to see her brother.

JERRY: Yes, of course. --- I used to take her to parties and things, sometimes, but ---

MARY: Yes?

JERRY: Well --- That's all. --- Listen, Mary. It's --it's nothing to get angry about. Honest --- I'll
come up tonight --- if Mr. Robbins and I finish
the reforestation plans in time --and explain all about it.

MARY: I am not interested, Mr. Quick.

JERRY: Say, don't call me Mr. Quick all of a sudden. Gosh!

You act as if I'd done some thing terrible. Listen---
Mary --- That other girl --- it wasn't anything --
see?

MARY: (curtly, going off) I said I did not wish to discuss it.

JERRY: (calls) Mary! Wait a minute, Mary! --- [discourag-ed) Aw shucks!

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(SOUND OF DOOR)

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JIM: Back again, eh, Jerry?

JERRY: Yes.

JIM: Hello: What're you looking so forlorn about?

JERRY: Nothing.

JIM: Had a fight with the school ma'm?

JERRY: Mary's sore --- about something.

JIM: (chuckles) Well now, that's too bad, isn't it? ----You see, Bert, these young cubs will get their eyes
set on a lady.

ELLSWORTH: (bantering) So Jerry's getting sweet on the school teacher, eh?

JIM: Well, now, I wouldn't say thing were just so sweet right now.

(JIM AND ELLSWORTH BOTH LAUGH)

ELLSWORTH: No? --- Well, maybe an afternoon of hard work on these tree planting plans'll sort of ease up your mind, huh, son?

JERRY: (Without enthusiasm) Yeah. Maybe.

JIM: First of all, though, I guess we'd better look into the matter of getting a little grub fixed up before Mr. Ellsworth leaves. I reckon your appetite's in pretty good shape by now, Jerry, --- especially with you running up the road after the school teacher --- Huh, how about it Jerry?

JERRY: Huh? -- Oh -- What did you say, Mr. Robbins?

JIM: I said how's your appetite by now?

JERRY: Oh. Why -- I -- I don't feel very hungry anymore.

(FADEOUT WITH JIM AND ELLSWORTH CHUCKLING)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

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ANNOUNCER: Poor Jerry: Why are women like that? He certainly is having his troubles while he's learning this job of forestry.---

Forestry as a concrete, practical science of handling woodlands is far from being thoroughly understood. This is not
surprising, because local conditions in different regions have
made it necessary to emphasize different phases of forestry, such
as fire protection, tree planting, or insect control. But
forestry includes all these and more. It includes all phases of
forest activity from planting trees to harvesting them when grown
and the use of the forest for other purposes as well. It is a
basket-like word which means in its broadcast sense, the management
of land for the development and permanent production of forest
resources --- and these resources include not only timber, but
water supplies, game and wild life, recreational and scenic
values, and many other things.

Next Thursday at this hour Forest Ranger Jim Robbins and Jerry will be with us again. "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" comes to you as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the Forest Service, United States Department of Agriculture.

The part of Ranger Jim Robbins is played by Harvey Hays.
Others in the cast today were:

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